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VOLUME XXXIX.—NO. 22.

LOUISVILLE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1917.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HIBERNIANS

Present Organ to Catholic Chaplain at Camp Zachary Taylor.

Rev. Father Raphael and Father Rawlinson Address A. O. H.

Big Initiation Wednesday Night Arouses Hibernian Interest.

LADIES' AUXILIARY DONATION

An unusually large attendance of the members of Division 4 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was present at the meeting Monday night in Bertrand Hall, and those present were well rewarded for their presence, as it marked a big revival for Hibernianism in this section and all were given an insight into the work of the Catholic chaplains at Camp Zachary Taylor, the progress of that work being a revelation to many. The meeting Monday was arranged principally for the presentation of an organ to the Catholic chapel at Camp Zachary Taylor and Rev. Father Raphael, post chaplain, and Rev. Father Rawlinson, army chaplain, were present to express their appreciation of the gift. Father Raphael told of the good work being done at the post for Catholic boys and how their influence was bearing fruit among non-Catholic soldiers who were enjoying the benefits of the Catholic recreation rooms, and that many of the latter were coming to the priests stationed there for religious instruction in the Catholic faith.

Father Raphael related an incident of a father who was uneasy concerning his son's moral training at the soldier camp and decided to visit and see for himself the actual conditions. He made the trip, arriving at the camp Sunday morning, and went to one of the Catholic chaplains to hear mass and at the same time to locate his son, who was unaware of his father's visit. On entering the chapel and looking around for his son, what was his great and pleasurable surprise to find his boy serving mass. It is needless to add that the parent went home greatly relieved in every way. The speaker told of the work being done in general, and that all of it was possible only through the help and co-operation of the Catholic people here, and he urged his hearers to come often to the camp and see the work that was being done, as a visit is sure to enlist one as a booster and helper for the great religious efforts being made. Father Raphael also mentioned the fact that he had in his possession a check for \$100, a present from the Ladies' Auxiliary, to aid in purchasing altar necessities.

Rev. Father Rawlinson, an army chaplain stationed here, was the next speaker, and he made quite a big hit with his breezy talk interspersed with good logic and humor. He explained that he was a secular priest, or as some styled it a "circular" priest, and that his class did not have the persuasive powers of the order priests and also mentioned the fact that he was following for the benefit of his friend, Rev. E. A. Baxter, who was present: "Two tramps in front of a rectory saw an order priest coming out and one of the sons of rest approached the priest for a touch. On his return he told his fellow bum that the priest put up such a hard luck story that he gave the priest a dollar to help his poor church." Father Rawlinson told his hearers that he was opposed to the societies giving dances on Saturday night for the soldiers as it interfered with many of them going to confession.

Rev. Father Baxter complimented the A. O. H. for their good work in connection with the camp and also paid a nice tribute to the priest chaplains, who were patriots of the first order. Talks were also made by County President John H. Hennessy, Division President Thomas Lynch, Thomas Keenan, Thomas Walsh, Thomas Dolan, Senator Mark Ryan, E. J. McElliot and William P. McDonogh, Chairman of the Organ Presentation Committee, who requested all of the members to attend the masses at the camp on Sunday morning, which are said at 8, 8:15 and 9 o'clock. Before adjourning a resolution was adopted suggesting to the County Board that steps be taken right away to prepare for a big St. Patrick's day celebration and parade on March 17.

A class of twenty-two were initiated into the order Wednesday night, with a splendid exemplification of the degrees by Division 4's degree team, and following the initiation a big Thanksgiving lunch was served by the Entertainment Committee. Many of the old guard were present and all enjoyed the vocal and musical selections, but the hit of the evening was made by the dancers with their Irish jig and reels. A big delegation was present from Division 3, led by President John Riley and Vice President Tim O'Leary.

"GOD'S WILL."

Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. McGuarran, Sr., of Chicago, who have given six of their nine sons to the war, lost one of the remaining three Tuesday in an automobile accident.



WHAT LED UP TO THE BOBSEVSKI REVOLUTION.

Photo shows Lenin addressing a crowd in the streets of Petrograd during a recent demonstration against the Kerensky Government. Inset photo of Kerensky.

Mr. McGuarran, Sr., and two other men in the automobile were seriously injured when it collided with a street car. Mr. and Mrs. McGuarran recently received a letter from President Wilson commending them for giving six sons to the war. "It's God's will, but who would have thought that the boy back home would be the first to go," said Mrs. McGuarran, as she viewed the body of her son.

FWOYER IS TIPPED.

Among all classes of citizens of Louisville there was a feeling of satisfaction when it became known on Tuesday that Dr. J. W. Fowler, for the past eight years Superintendent of the City Hospital, had been recommended for the Superintendency of the new City and County Hospital at Oakland, Cal., by Winford H. Smith, Superintendent of Johns Hopkins Hospital, according to an announcement Monday night at the meeting of the Jefferson County Medical Society. Resolutions drafted by Dr. Leon L. Solomon, Dr. Bernard Asman and Dr. Philip F. Barbour commending Dr. Fowler and wishing him God speed in any new work he may embark in were adopted. The Oakland Hospital was only recently completed and is regarded as one of the most modern in the United States. It has 1,500 beds.

PIONEER CITIZEN DEAD.

The funeral of Timothy D. O'Sullivan took place from the family residence, 1056 Seventh street, Monday morning at 8:45 o'clock, and from St. Louis Bertrand's church at 9 o'clock, a solemn high requiem mass being said with Rev. E. A. Baxter as celebrant. Rev. B. F. Logan as deacon and Rev. R. G. Lyons as sub-deacon. In the funeral oration Rev. Father Baxter paid many glowing tributes to the religious spirit of the deceased, and how faithful he was in the practice of his religion, that in the declining years of his life his mind was wholly occupied with thoughts of God and his church. The speaker also referred to his Irish patriotism and that next to his church and family he dearly loved the Emerald Isle and during his long career here aided Ireland's cause in many ways and was well versed on her affairs up to the time of his death. He was a member of St. Louis Bertrand's congregation since its organization and one of the charter members of the Holy Name Society, which society called at the house and recited the rosary for the repose of his soul. Mr. O'Sullivan was eighty-three years of age and for over forty years was a foreman at Turner, Day & Woolworth Company. Besides his wife he is survived by three daughters, Sister Alexia, Mother Superior of Holy Rosary Academy; Sister Doloretta, of Rantoul, Ill., and Miss Nellie O'Sullivan.



LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

Britain's foremost newspaper owner, who refused Cabinet position.

BIGOTRY

Would Overturn the Pillars of Our National Constitution.

Sicking Picture of the Scenes Fanaticism, Anarchy and Treason.

The Reign of Terror That Prevailed Here Bloody Monday.

CATHOLIC LOYAL TO COUNTRY

A petty host, filled with malice, has long been busy striving to overturn the pillars of our national constitution and to shake its foundations. Small in spirit, cowardly in method, poor in all that goes to make a man, they have nevertheless often been potent for evil by their united efforts. For the liberty of our native land they would substitute the tyranny of bigotry; for fraternity, civic hatred; for justice, religious persecution. Though the church which they assail is raised above their Lilliputian efforts, and the white radiance of its beauty can never be soiled by them, yet its members and institutions may be made to suffer from the fanaticism. Like Middleton's witches, they frequently bring about their immediate object, to "raise jars, jealousies, strifes and heart-burnings, disagreements, like a thick scurf of life." There are lesser dangers than these to be apprehended. A glance at the past may be a warning for the future.

When the War of the Revolution had been fought, and Catholics and Protestants in common had centred with their blood the foundations of the new republic, it might reasonably have been hoped that bigotry would be forgotten and Catholicism received from the Father of his Country so unreservedly bestowed upon it. The same might have been looked for even more assuredly after the War of 1812. Yet a renewal of the spirit of intolerance was to be witnessed before a score of years had passed, and in 1831 an organized press propaganda of slander was begun against the church, after the first severe outbreak of fanaticism had already taken place.

The bigotry incited by pulp and press, and stimulated by public placards, found its complete expression in the destruction of the Ursuline Convent at Charlestown, Mass., in 1834. Not only was the Blessed Sacrament dishonored, but everything within the building was destroyed before the torch was set to it. The engines that arrived at the scene of conflagration stood idly by and the firemen watched the drunken rabble dancing in glee about the burning pile and then retired. The Magistrates did not move a finger. Such are some of the details given by John Gilmary Shea. "The mob," he writes, "did not even spare the graves of the dead. The signs were torn open and the bodies exposed." A farcical trial with the set purpose of acquitting the rioters, completed the incident. The charges made against the Sisters were disproved by a Protestant committee, but the harm had been done. Such was the first result of the campaign of slanderous accusations carried on against Catholic institutions. The churches in Boston were threatened and could rely for their protection only on the strong arm of Catholics themselves. The Pope was shot in effigy by the Washington Artillery. The work of the father of lies now continued. The spirit of Benedict Arnold was abroad in the land. Men were to be found then as now willing to betray the peace and welfare of their country in order to satisfy their bigotry or

RECENT DEATHS.

Ollie Grant, twenty-six years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Grant, died Monday afternoon at the family home, 721 West Oak street, of pneumonia. He was a member of the Holy Name Society and had been employed by the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company. Besides his parents he leaves five sisters, by whom he will be sadly missed. His funeral took place Wednesday morning from St. Louis Bertrand's church.

Profound sorrow touched many homes in the city, particularly in the West End, when news of the death of Mrs. Lula McGlynn, beloved wife of Charles McGlynn, 672 South Thirty-fourth street, became known. Mrs. McGlynn was thirty-nine years old, and was a woman whose practical qualities and service for the good of others won her a wide circle of friends. Her funeral took place Sunday afternoon from Holy Cross church.

Frank Elvin, beloved husband of Josephine Elvin, 618 South Thirty-eighth street, and for years a well known figure in Louisville, died early Tuesday morning. He was born ninety-three years ago in Canada, but had spent nearly all his life here, where he was known for his kindly manner and generosity to those in distress. He was the father of Detective Frank Elvin. The funeral was held Thursday morning at Holy Cross church, Rev. Father Brey saying the requiem mass.

Martin J. Butler, fifty-five years old and a widely known and respected resident of the West End, died early Tuesday morning of a complication of diseases at his home, 2305 Portland avenue. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nellie Butler; two sons, James Butler, Deputy City Assessor, and George P. Butler, Deputy Circuit Court Clerk; five daughters, Misses Ella May, Mary, Anna Rose, Elizabeth and Laura; and a brother, George J. Butler, formerly a member of the Board of Aldermen. The funeral took place Thursday morning from St. Patrick's church.

With regret we chronicle the death of Mrs. Charlotte Ann Kilkelly, fifty-two years old, wife of James Kilkelly, 1522 Prentiss street, who succumbed to a complication of diseases Wednesday morning. Mrs. Kilkelly was a faithful wife and loving mother and had been ailing for some time. She leaves three sons and two daughters, for whom she felt the deepest sympathy. The funeral was held Friday morning from St. Peter's church, attended by a large number of sorrowing friends.

note their own private interests. Political associations having such purposes in view arose and passed away and were supplanted by new organizations with the same scope and nature. Each worked in turn upon the ignorance or prejudice of the men whom it deceived. Unscrupulous politicians were not unwilling to use them as political tools.

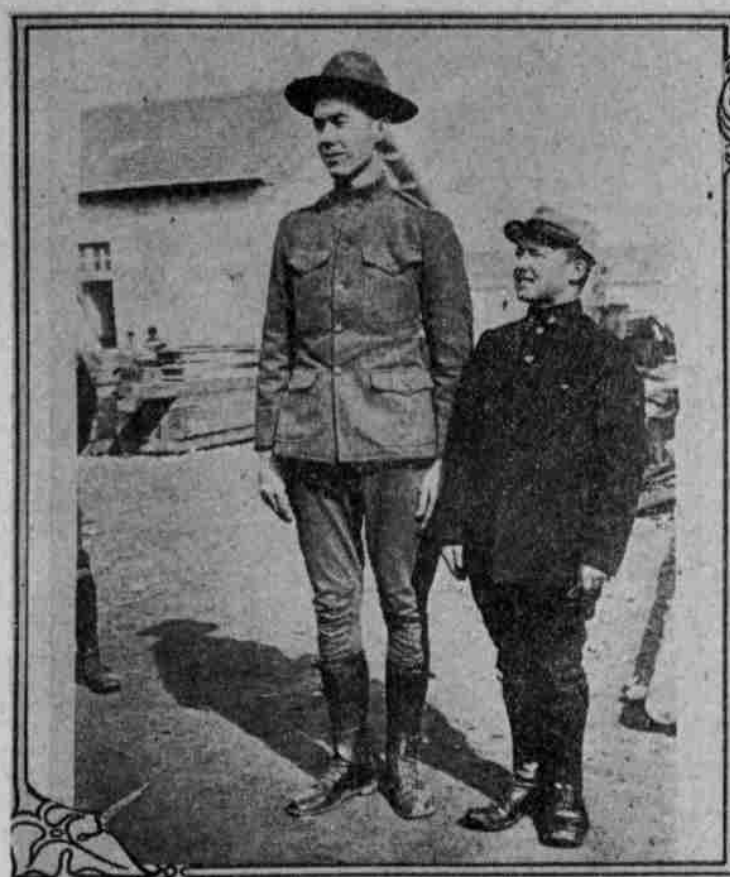
The angel of darkness is a gentleman, Shakespeare tells us; he is a patriot, he can even be the purest of pure evangelicals. All these forms he must assume, singly or together, to deceive the people, to lead them to believe that he is doing them good, to lead them to believe that he is doing them good, to lead them to believe that he is doing them good.

It was the Bible which was now in danger at the hands of the "foreign Papists." They had preserved it to the world for all these centuries, they had guarded it as one of the greatest treasures of the world, they had guarded it as one of the greatest treasures of the world, they had guarded it as one of the greatest treasures of the world.

The bigotry incited by pulp and press, and stimulated by public placards, found its complete expression in the destruction of the Ursuline Convent at Charlestown, Mass., in 1834. Not only was the Blessed Sacrament dishonored, but everything within the building was destroyed before the torch was set to it. The engines that arrived at the scene of conflagration stood idly by and the firemen watched the drunken rabble dancing in glee about the burning pile and then retired. The Magistrates did not move a finger. Such are some of the details given by John Gilmary Shea. "The mob," he writes, "did not even spare the graves of the dead. The signs were torn open and the bodies exposed." A farcical trial with the set purpose of acquitting the rioters, completed the incident. The charges made against the Sisters were disproved by a Protestant committee, but the harm had been done. Such was the first result of the campaign of slanderous accusations carried on against Catholic institutions. The churches in Boston were threatened and could rely for their protection only on the strong arm of Catholics themselves. The Pope was shot in effigy by the Washington Artillery. The work of the father of lies now continued. The spirit of Benedict Arnold was abroad in the land. Men were to be found then as now willing to betray the peace and welfare of their country in order to satisfy their bigotry or

To picture in detail the scenes of bigotry and fanaticism, of anarchy and treason which now followed with the appearance of the American Protective Association, founded in 1852, were a long and dismal task. In "Loyalty of Catholics," from which the above extract is quoted, a brief enumeration may be found. The "protective" act of the fanatics was an attack upon a convent of helpless and offensive nuns in Providence, R. I. Next followed outbreaks of civic hatred from press and platform in the cities of Boston, Baltimore, Wheeling, Pittsburgh and many other places. The agitation reached a climax in the mob attack upon the Cathedral of Cincinnati, resulting in the loss of several lives. The patriotic work now continued with the bloody riots of St. Louis; with

(Continued on Third Page.)



"LONG AND SHORT" OF ALLIED FORCES.

This photograph of a "Tall Sycamore" American and a "Diminutive" Frenchman was taken at an American depot behind the lines in France.

MAYOR HYLAN

New Chief Executive of New York Is a Self-made Man.

Starts Life on Farm and From Railway Fireman Becomes Lawyer.

His Wife His Good Adviser in Everything, Including Politics.

STUDIED LAW AND RAN ENGINE

Mayor-elect Hylan, of New York, was complained of as an obscure candidate when he was nominated. Of course he is now in the limelight and the papers find a human interest in his rise from poverty. His first work off the farm was in the capacity of water-boy for a railroad section gang. He was a husky lad and the farm training and railroad work toughened his muscles. When he was old enough he became a brakeman and fireman on the Stony Cove and Catskill Mountain and Kaaterskill railroads. After he became a fireman there wasn't any more work in the Hylan family about the interest on the mortgage. Johnny's wages took care of that.

At the age of nineteen Johnny Hylan, who had been gradually tiring of the gloomy mountain scenery of his birthplace and his narrow environment, determined to strike out in the world and take a chance in the city. His parents didn't want him to go to the wicked city, but his determination had developed. He was a large, drooping red mustache and considered himself man enough to tackle the city and get away with it. Surprisingly borrowing a trade dollar from a neighbor, he left for New York. This was in the winter of 1887. He had a distant relative in the then city of Brooklyn, and that fact prompted him to settle there. Through this relative he got work as a track-layer on the Brooklyn Elevated railroad, but he thought he was capable of something better, and he put in an application for a fireman's job. On March 11, 1888, he was notified to report for duty the next day—and Johnny and New York's famous blizzard arrived at the same time. In the fall of 1889 he was promoted to the engineer's side of the cab with a wage of more than \$100 a month. Then he felt that he could go back home up country and claim his boyhood sweetheart, Marian O'Hara, who lived on a near-by farm. Marian was willing, and they were married and established themselves in a two-family house in the Bushwick section of Brooklyn, where the Judge has lived ever since—not in the same house to be sure, for he now occupies one of his own. To a reporter the Judge said:

"For perhaps a year I was utterly ambitious. My younger brother, who had been studious and had worked his way into a substantial education, died about this time. I was left with the beaten track. I thought of my own case. I had no education. We had looked to my brother to carry the family name into the law and we had anticipated that he would win distinction at the bar. The death of my brother blasted that family hope. I can not remember when the notion first came to me, but I conceived the idea that I might take the place of my dead brother and represent the Hylan family at the bar. I broached the subject to my wife. It was our first big problem. Her advice was good then. It has always been good since, and I consult with her about everything—even politics. She told me to take a chance. I had determined to become a lawyer. While I had the groundwork of an education acquired in a country school I

realized that I was far from qualified to begin the study of law without preliminary training. I looked over the situation carefully and decided to take the academic course in the Long Island Business College, in Brooklyn, and to ground myself in law by reading law-books in the office of a friend in Long Island City. I am more or less methodical and I framed a programme for myself which would allow me to pursue my studies and at the same time run my engine on the Brooklyn 'L.'

Some idea of the task which young Hylan set himself may be gathered from the fact that he worked seven days a week on his engine, taking it out every afternoon at 2:30 or 3 o'clock, and on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays working thirteen hours straight. On Saturdays his bit was twelve hours and on Sundays eleven. The rest of his time he divided as best he could between his studies, his law-reading and sleep. After graduating from the business college of his birthplace and the Brooklyn Law School, he passed his bar examination. One of his instructors was President Wilson, who lectured on constitutional law. A month before his graduation in June, 1897, Hylan was separated from his job on the Brooklyn 'L.' An inspector caught him studying law in the cab of his engine, reported him, and he was dismissed. With his wife and infant daughter young Hylan went back to the old farm at Hunter, where he spent the summer of 1897. The bar examinations were held in Syracuse in October. Hylan had exhausted his savings, but he had his card of membership in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers—of which he is still a member in good standing—and this card enabled him to ride from his home to Syracuse and back in the cabs of West Shore railroad locomotives. He passed his bar examination. It was now up to the ex-locomotive engineer to make a living as a lawyer. He put a mortgage of \$500 on the old homestead, returned to Brooklyn, and opened a law-office at Gates avenue and Broadway, where he was known. His first month as a lawyer netted him \$25 in fees, his second month \$46, and his third month, \$88. From then on his income steadily increased, but he didn't open a larger office until he had paid off the \$500 mortgage on the old farm.

LIEUT. KEHOE.

Information was received in Jeffersonville the first of the week from Fort Benjamin Harrison that Russell P. Kehoe, a son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kehoe, will receive a commission as First Lieutenant in the cavalry branch of the army. He has been ordered to report at Fort Riley, Kan., December 15, for duty. Lieut. Kehoe is a college graduate, and was admitted to the Clark county bar some time ago. He was taking a post-graduate course at Ann Arbor, Mich., when he decided to enter camp.



GEORGE CLEMENCEAU.

Appointed for the second time Premier of France.

CAMOUFLAGE

1 Motto For the Republican Board of Public Works.

The Charter and City Ordinance Considered Lightly by Reformers.

Report That Davy Rose and Brumleve Have Had Disagreement.

GEN. HALDEMAN SHOULD RESIGN

Camouflage is a word which nearly all are familiar with now because of its frequent mention in the war dispatches, and as all know it means to disguise or color something to fool the enemy. This word could be aptly applied to the new local administration, and especially the performances of the Board of Public Works. Hardly a day passes but that Davy Rose, Chairman of that board, pulls off his camouflage stunt for the benefit of the administration and to fool the public, his performance being encored by the Herald, Courier-Journal and Times. One of the board's statements concerning the big saving in money by the abolishment of jobs is so glaringly false that many wonder at the nerve of the camouflage artists in trying to get away with it. Take this one item for instance: Davy says that the new board abolished fifty-two supervisors, who made \$50 a month, or a saving of \$56,160 a year. Everyone knows that a supervisor under the Democratic administration was only paid for the time he worked and many of that number did not make \$50 a year, while the writer knows personally of men on the list of supervisors who never drew a cent salary the past year, yet our new reform board reports a saving of \$1,080 on men who never drew a cent salary—some saving.

The Courier-Journal and Times know this to be true, but because of their grievance against the Democratic party locally will not expose the camouflage stunt. The Herald, not being familiar with Louisville affairs, does not know any better and, parrot-like, only repeats what Davy Rose gives out. If the camouflage board had a record of fifty-two supervisors who drew twelve months pay of \$90 a month, that list would have been published ere this. The expose of this camouflage stunt will come with the announcement of the new salary rate. If the reform administration has made the sweeping reductions as advertised then the public should expect a tax reduction of 25 per cent, or more. WATCH THE TAX RATE and see the expose of the camouflage.

According to friends of Mr. Brumleve, the predicted split between him and the Chairman of the board has already come to pass, and they tell that the friction came over the proposal of the board to discharge all of the white men on the street cleaning department and employ negroes instead. The story goes that Mr. Brumleve voted to keep the white men, while Rose and his cohorts Miller voted for the colored brother. It is also rumored that if enough negroes can not be secured a cargo of Huns will be imported to take the places of the white men.

While camouflage seems to be the motto of the Board of Public Works, "brute force" and "put it over" seems to be the motto of the other departments. The charter, which past administrations have regarded religiously, is ignored daily by the new administration. A resident and voter of Shelbyville is appointed Chief of Police, a resident and voter of Cincinnati is appointed Chief of the Fire department, an old man sixty-one years of age is put in the Detective department, "rag" motormen and conductors are put in the Police and Fire departments, regardless of how long they have been residents; reappointment of men who were discharged for grievous cause, the charter and law the new Chief, a high-class gentleman, is regarded highly in his home town, Shelbyville, and rumor has it that he is already disgusted with the material they are forcing on to him in the Police department.

There is much feeling in local Democratic circles over the attempt of the Haldeman papers to dictate as to the reorganization of the Democratic Committee, considering now those two Journals knifed the ticket previously to the election and their course now in pandering to the Republican administration. The Courier-Journal and Times became disgruntled when the party failed to nominate Greene and Woodruff and seized the first opportunity to double-cross the ticket, using a Green-street brawl as an excuse to run out. If there is any reorganization of the party then National Committeeman W. B. Haldeman should take the initiative and tender his resignation as a party representative in extenuation for his crime betraying the party locally. The reward thus far has been the appointment of former employer, Chairman of the Board of Sa Secretaries to the Police department and a rumormongering of holding favorites in the county offices.